

PS2789

.S65

CHRISTMAS

MUSINGS

6 2789
65
py 1

*C*HRISTMAS
*M*USINGS

33

31534 S 1

PS 2789
S 65

Christmas Musings.

I

In the far east in Palestine,
A lowly infant child was born ;
A stable's manger cradled him,
While cattle lowed in neighb'ring stalls.

2

The wise men by the eastern star,
 Were led to where young Jesus lay;
A glory round about him shone,
 And in his stall they knelt and prayed.

3

This child was born to be a king,
 A heritage his kingdom was;
A prophesy to be fulfilled,
 In a direct line from David's house.

The vine clad hills of Palestine,
His youthful footsteps rambled o'er,
By Jordan's sacred stream He strolled
And lingered oft upon its shore.

While still a youth of tender years
He to the temple oft repaired,
And long and serious converse held
With all the doctors gathered there.

In time His Father's work took up,
Which was a gospel new to preach;
How men from sin and death must save,
And loving God were loving each.

"Go feed my lambs," the Saviour said,
"If you an heritage would win,
In saving other souls from death
Your own meanwhile is gathered in."



“The fold whose Shepherd is the Lord,
In pastures green He leadeth thee,”
If you and He are in accord,
Your future joy assured shall be.

And thus a life of ministry,
The sick to heal, the poor to cheer,
Though here a brief epitome,
Reveals its own divinity.



Though crucified upon the cross,
A risen Saviour we now see;
His friends and followers grieved their loss,
We spread the tidings He bequeathed.

The prophecy was thus fulfilled;
A crown He wore but not of gold,
His kingdom was invisible;
His throne in all true Christian souls.

'Twas thus the day that Christ was born
Has come to be a festival;
All Christians celebrate the morn
Which ushered in the Saviour's birth.

The merry Christmas comes again,
With joy and gladness ushered in;
Old hearts grow young, young hearts wax gay,
In welcoming this festal day.

Prove Sun set,
R. I.

64th High St



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 015 871 614 8